

FOE TAKES VILLAGE IN NEW AMIENS BLOW

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1918

One Penny.

THE MOST DRAMATIC NAVAL ACHIEVEMENT OF THE WAR



A new portrait of Vice-Admiral R. J. B. Keyes, D.S.O., who is to be a K.C.B. in recognition of his distinguished services in command of the operations against Zeebrugge and Ostend.



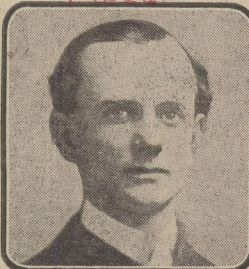
The ferryboat Iris, which carried storming and demolition parties.



Wing Commander F. A. Brock, R.A.F., son of the Crystal Palace "firework king," responsible for the fog and smoke screen devices which covered the attacks, was killed during the fighting.



American tars are delighted to read of the raid.



Commander A. F. B. Carpenter, R.N., in command of Vindictive, has been promoted to captain.



A wounded marine who forgets his hurts in his satisfaction.



The Daffodil, one of the ferryboats which were used.

The attack on the enemy's "hornets' nests" at Ostend and Zeebrugge is only seen to be more and more brilliant as fresh news arrives. The operation is shown to have been daring almost to rashness, and that it should have had so large a measure of success is

a fine tribute to the supreme skill of those who carried it out. The words of the King's message—"The splendid gallantry displayed by all under exceptionally hazardous circumstances fills me with pride and admiration"—will find an echo everywhere.

TWENTY YARDS GAP IN ZEEBRUGGE MOLE

Blockship Chokes Most of Ostend Fairway!

BOMBING ATTACKS.

Admiral Keyes Knighted and Vindictive's Captain Promoted.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

Following the naval operation on the enemy's coast yesterday morning observations were made by aircraft and bomb attacks carried out.

Observation was difficult owing to clouds, and on this account our machines descended as low as 50ft.

A clear break, twenty yards wide, was observed in the Zeebrugge Mole at its inner end. At Ostend a sunken object was seen lying between the pier and blocking the greater part of the fairway.

Numerous bombs were dropped on objectives on shore.

ZEEBRUGGE HONOURS.

The King has signified his approval of the promotion of Acting Vice-Admiral Roger J. B. Keyes, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O., to be a Member of the Second Class, or Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath (Military Division), in recognition of his distinguished service in command of the operations against Zeebrugge and Ostend on Tuesday. The Board of Admiralty have approved the promotion of Commander (Acting Captain) Alfred F. B. Carpenter, R.N., to captain, to date April 23, 1918, in recognition of his services in command of H.M.S. Vindictive.

FIGHT ON THE MOLE.

The most connected and graphic story of the naval attack on Zeebrugge and Ostend was told yesterday by two officers of the Royal Marines. They proclaimed it to be "a damned desperate adventure carried out with daredevil dash and courage."

"We were aboard the Vindictive, and we approached under cover of smoke clouds. There was a veritable bank of smoke, which stretched from Zeebrugge to Ostend."

"When we steamed through the smoke cloud we got hell. There is no other expression to describe it. All our men were on deck, and the Germans shelled them rapidly for over twenty minutes."

BAYONET CHARGE.

"We carried on, but when we got alongside the Mole we found that out of fourteen piers or gangways for landing purposes, only two were of use. There was no help for it but to swarm out by means of these two piers. We lost heavily, for the shelling was something terrible. Two German destroyers lay alongside the outer side of the mole. A number of German

FOOD LINE AND VICTORY.

Farmers would hold the food line and so make the victory of freedom ours. He believed such progress had been made as would put the United Kingdom beyond the real fear of scarcity, however severe might be the attack of the submarines.—Mr. Prothero.

To encourage amateur potato growers to cultivate all land available *The Daily Mirror* is offering these prizes:—

First prize ... £500	Fourth prize ... £25
Second prize 100	Fifth prize ... 10
Third prize 50	13 prizes of ... 5

Game and Bullets.—The Ministry of Munitions is arranging for a special supply of lead for use as bullets for shooting grouse.

sailors swarmed up to attack us, but when they found themselves looking at the points of British bayonets they stopped. Our men charged and cleared the space.

"We then rushed to the first destroyer, into which we threw fifty bombs. The last we saw of her she was heavily on fire and sinking."

"The foremost gun's crew of the Vindictive were wiped out three times in succession by the fire from the enemy guns on the land."

"After setting on fire the destroyer we forced our way ashore at the point of the bayonet. We charged the gun's crew on shore and captured the gun."

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

"All around us we could hear, above the din and confusion of the cannonade, the cries and shrieks of the dying and wounded. It was horrible."

"When we got back on board the upper deck of the Vindictive presented a horrible sight. It was absolute chaos. The decks were slippery with blood, and all around lay dying and wounded, and their cries and shrieks were heartrending."

"The captain of the Vindictive was a fine seaman. With the greatest skill he manoeuvred his ship and got her safely out under cover of another smoke screen."

"As we steered down Channel for home we

were met at daybreak by the warship on which was Vice-Admiral Roger Keyes. The Admiral signalled to us, 'Well done, Vindictive,' and both crews cheered themselves hoarse as the ships passed each other at sea."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

During the night of April 22-23 an enterprise of the British naval forces against our Flanders bases conceived on a large scale and planned regardless of sacrifice, was frustrated.

After a violent bombardment from the sea small cruisers, escorted by numerous destroyers and motor-boats, under cover of a thick veil of artificial fog, pushed forward near Ostend and Zeebrugge to quieten the coast with the intention of destroying the locks and harbour works there.

According to the statements of prisoners, a detachment of four companies of the Royal Marines was to occupy the Mole of Zeebrugge by a coup de main, in order to destroy all the structures, guns and war material on it.

Only about forty of them got on the mole.

Of the English naval forces which participated in the attack the small cruisers Virginia, Iphigenia, Intrepid, Sirius, and two others of a similar construction were sunk.

Marine in three torpedo-boat destroyers and a considerable number of torpedo motor-boats were sunk by our artillery fire.

Only a few men of the crews could be saved by a torpedo hit, our harbour works (docks) and coastal batteries are quite undamaged.

Of our naval forces only one torpedo-boat suffered damage of the lightest character. Our casualties are small.

BIGAMIST BARONET.

Hard Labour for Clergyman Who Said His Wife Was Dead.

At the Old Bailey yesterday the Rev. Sir Douglas Edward Scott, Bart., fifty-four, clerk in Holy Orders, pleaded guilty to bigamy and to charges of obtaining goods and money by false pretences, and was sentenced to eighteen months' hard labour.

Mr. Percival Clarke, prosecuting, said that accused married the present Lady Scott in 1899.

At Easter last year he went to the refreshment room at Reading Station, in a newspaper, and stayed with her at a London hotel until his arrest. A detective said that prisoner became engaged to a well-connected young woman in the North, and inserted in a newspaper a fraudulent statement of Lady Scott's death. The bans were published, but the woman's father ascertained the facts. His excuse subsequently gave birth to a child.

The Recorder, in passing sentence, said that accused's conduct was disgraceful.



Sir D. Scott.

THE WAR CABINET.

M.P. Suggests "Men Who Understand War" Should Be Added to It.

Major Hunt, in the Commons yesterday, asked whether, as the War Cabinet did not contain any members with any practical knowledge of war by sea, land, the Premier would add Admiral Jellicoe and Sir William Robertson.

Mr. Bonar Law said the Government could not see its way to adopt the suggestion.

Major Hunt: What is the use of a War Cabinet with nobody on it who understands anything about war? (Hear, hear, and laughter.)

Mr. Bonar Law: That is rather a difficult question. I think the charge was that this War Cabinet thought it knew something about war. Major Hunt: All imagination.

FAMOUS FEATHERWEIGHTS MATCHED

The boxing match between Private Billy Fry and Joe Conn, the two most famous featherweights, will be decided at the Ring next Monday afternoon.

Fry is the feather-weight champion of Wales. Conn has defeated everyone he has met.

In view of the special interest in the contest *The Daily Mirror* will take exclusive photographs with the famous *Daily Mirror* lights.

MR. BILLING'S PLEA.

The case of Mr. Pemberton Billing, who is charged with criminally libelling Mr. May, Allan and Mr. J. T. Grein in a paper called the *Vigilante* at the Old Bailey yesterday was adjourned.

Defendant said that he intended to file a plea of justification and that he would like arrangements to be made for the trial to take place as soon as possible.

8,000 Prisoners in Turkey.—It was estimated that there were about 8,000 British prisoners in Turkey.—Lord Newton.

LED MEN TILL KILLED.

Thrilling Deeds of Three New Officer V.C.s.

PAID NO HEED TO WOUNDS.

No finer stories of endurance allied to splendid bravery have been told during the war than those in last night's supplement to the *London Victoria Cross*, to three officers.

Wonderful endurance and courage mark the exploit of Captain Reginald Frederick Johnson Hayward, M.C., Wilts-Regiment.

Although he was buried, wounded in the head, and rendered deaf on the first day of operations, and had his arm shattered two days later, he refused to leave his men (even though he received a third serious injury to his head), until he collapsed from sheer exhaustion.

Lieutenant Gordon Muriel Flowerdew, late Canadian Cavalry, when in command of a squadron detailed for special service, saw two lines of the enemy, each about sixty strong, with machine guns in the centre and flanks, and ordered a troop to dismount and carry out a special movement, while he led the remaining three troops to the charge.

The squadron passed over both lines, killing many of the enemy, and, wheeling about, galloped at them again. Although dangerously wounded in both thighs, he continued to cheer his men.

Captain (Acting Lieutenant-Colonel) John Stanhope Collins-Weils, D.S.O., late Bedfordshire Regiment, when the rearguard was almost surrounded, got a small body of volunteers and held the enemy for an hour and a half.

On another occasion, when twice wounded, he led a party, refusing to leave, until he was killed at the moment they gained their objective.

PAY THE PEERS.

Novel Plan for Reforming the House of Lords.

Lord Bryce's report on the reform of the House of Lords, issued yesterday, recommends a Second Chamber shall consist of two sections.

One section shall consist of 246 persons elected by panels of members of the House of Commons, distributed in geographical groups, and the other section shall consist of persons chosen by a Joint Standing Committee of both Houses, their number to be about one-fourth of the whole Second Chamber, excluding ex-officio members.

It is recommended that the term of office of a member of the Second Chamber shall be twelve years, one-third of the members shall retire every fourth year, and their places be filled by election.

Payment of members of the Second Chamber to be the same as for the House of Commons if it is decided that they should be paid.

TO STOP PROFITEERING.

Offenders to Pay Double—Second Reading of Bill.

The new measures against profiteers were announced last night in the Commons.

Mr. Clynes, moving the second reading of the Defence of the Realm (Food Profits) Bill said it would enable the Food Ministry not only to imprison and fine, but to make the offender a debtor to the Crown for double the amount he had secured by his evasions of the law.

The Ministry were after the larger offenders this time, not the small men, and they felt the fine limit and six months' imprisonment were not enough. The Ministry had 1,000 prosecutions for profiteering and secured 6,000 convictions. But a £100 fine was no use to a man whose improper profits ran to several thousands.

Mr. T. Lough attacked the Ministry for itself profiteering. It had captured frozen meat, he was told, at 8½d. and sold it wholesale at 1s. 11d. It mixed its tea and it proposed to mix its cheese. The Bill was read a second time.

REVISED VERSION OF AN OLD LIE.

"From papers found on American airmen," says an official German wireless message, "who were shot down it has been proved that for their own safety many of them crossed over on hospital ships certified as members of the American Ambulance Service in France."

The Secretary of the Admiralty's comment on this statement is that "no hospital ship, British or American, has ever carried anybody but invalids and the necessary medical staff. Further, there are no hospital ships working the Dover-Channel route. The whole statement is therefore a fabrication."

GENERAL TRENCHARD'S RESIGNATION

General Trenchard (said Mr. Bonar Law in the House of Commons yesterday) tendered his resignation on March 19, and on April 10 and 12 the Secretary for the Air Force brought the matter before the War Cabinet. On April 12 the resignation was accepted. No member of the Government saw General Trenchard between the date of the offer and the acceptance.

Lord Rothesmere is suffering from a bad attack of bronchitis. This was responsible for the postponement of questions in the House of Lords yesterday regarding the Air Force.

ARMY'S CALL TO THE OLDER MEN.

Age Limit in First Group Fixed at Forty-Four.

MEN WHO ARE EXEMPT.

The Minister of National Service issued last night a statement as to the calling up for military service of the older men.

Instructions are being issued to recruiting officers about the necessary number of men of the new age are to be recruited in such a way as to avoid unnecessary disturbance in essential industries, provided an adequate flow of recruits can be obtained from among the younger men now exempted or expected.

Men exempted for the present are those engaged in one of the following occupations:

Agriculture, Government, constructional work—e.g., aerodrome construction, mines, munitions, railways and transport shipbuilding.

The protection afforded by the present list of certified occupations extends to men of the ages now made liable to military service if they are engaged in one of the occupations specified.

The first group called up will include the men born in 1874 and 1875. The proclamation announcing the calling of men of these years will be issued at an early date.

No man will be called to report for service until after he has been medically examined.

For the time being men of the new military age will not be called up for service unless in Grade 1 or Grade 2.

Particular care will be taken by National Service representatives appearing before tribunals

SHIPPING LOSSES.

The Government, the Admiralty announced last night, propose to issue information as to the gross tonnage lost and the tonnage of sailings to and from the United Kingdom monthly in future.

The information now published weekly as to the numbers of vessels lost will be discontinued.

The tonnage losses for March, 1918, were: British, 216,003 tons; Allied and Neutral, 165,628 tons, a grand total of 381,631 tons.

The totals for the first three months of the year, ending March, were: British, 687,576 tons; Allied and Neutral, 453,934 tons—a grand total of 1,141,510 tons for the quarter, or 456,983 tons less than the same period in 1917.

The gross tonnage losses for 1917 were: British, 4,993,535 tons; Allied and Neutral, 2,613,856, making a grand total of 7,607,391 tons.

The United Kingdom sailings and arrivals including coastwise and cross-Channel traffic, for March, 1918, were 7,285,000 gross tons.

to see that full consideration is given to cases of directing heads of businesses, and key men of working staffs.

Subject to military exigencies, the corps to which the War Office propose to post the older men are as follow:—

(a) **Combatant Service.**—Home Defence Infantry and Garrison Battalions at home and abroad. Royal Field Artillery and Royal Garrison Artillery at home.

(b) **Auxiliary Services** at home and abroad, such as Royal Army Medical Corps, Army Service Corps, e.g., motor and horse transport, remounts, supplies, etc. Army Ordnance Corps, Army Veterinary Corps, Labour Corps, Transport and Dock, railway troops, roads and quarries.

Such men will also be posted to the Air Force

OMNIBUS RUNS AMOK.

Brick Wall Ends Downhill Rush—Driver Found To Be Dead.

As an omnibus, carrying a large number of people from Golders Green to Hendon, was descending a steep slope it gathered a great speed, swerved and crashed into a brick wall.

All the passengers on the top were precipitated into the road, and those inside were thrown into a heap and were covered with fragments of glass, for the omnibus toppled over on its side.

"The driver was found to be dead, and it is suggested that he had a seizure while coming down the hill."

The conductress was seriously injured and twenty-one other people were hurt.

NEWS ITEMS.

Lady Jellicoe M.R.—Lady Jellicoe is seriously ill.

Mr. Redmond's Will.—Mr. John Redmond, M.P., left £5,786.

B. 2 Equals Grade II.—Men who have been placed in medical category B. 2 and have not been regraded are now Grade II; C. 2 is still equivalent to Grade III.

Battle Pictures.—The successful exhibition of British battle photographs in colour at the Grafton Galleries will close on Saturday next at 6 p.m.

Paris Raid Fails.—An air raid warning was given in Paris at 12.5 a.m. yesterday, but no raiders reached the city, and one was brought down east of Meaux.—Exchange.

Her Strawberry Plants!—At a meeting of Halstead Food Committee yesterday it was stated that one woman who applied for sugar for jam-making had only two strawberry plants in her garden.

GERMANS BEGIN ANOTHER THRUST FOR AMIENS

Big Battle Begins After Shelling from Albert to South of Somme.

STRONG INFANTRY ATTACKS IN TWO AREAS.

Heavy German Bombardment Between Givenchy and Robecq—Concentrations Near Merville Dispersed.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.

11.5 A.M.—Hostile artillery activity increased yesterday afternoon and evening on the greater part of the British front, particularly in the Somme and the Ancre sectors, in the valley of the Scarpe, and in the sectors north of Bethune and north and north-east of Bailleul.

At dusk hostile infantry left their trenches to attack north-west of Albert, but were met with heavy rifle and machine-gun fire and driven back.

Strong hostile attacks developed also in the late evening in the neighbourhood of Dranoutre and were repulsed by French troops after sharp fighting. French and British artillery inflicted severe loss on the enemy.

During the night the activity of the enemy's artillery continued, and at an early hour this morning a heavy bombardment was opened along practically the whole British front from north of Albert to our junction with the French south of the Somme.

Strong infantry attacks are reported to be in progress in the Albert sector and between the Somme and the Aves River.

Heavy hostile shelling is reported to have taken place also early this morning between Givenchy and Robecq.

Concentrations of hostile infantry in the neighbourhood of Merville were dispersed by our artillery.

HANGARD AND VILLERS DUTCH NOT TO BE BULLIED HEAVILY SHELLED.

Energetic French Reply to Bombardment of Extreme Violence.

Wednesday Afternoon.—Between the Somme and the Aves the hostile bombardment during the night assumed a character of extreme violence on the Franco-British front, notably in the region of Villers Bretonneux and Hangard-en-Santerre.

Our artillery energetically replied to enemy batteries.

In the region of Ailette and in the Avoucourt Wood our patrols brought back some prisoners.

ATTACK AT 3.40 A.M.

CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, BRITISH ARMY, FRANCE, Wednesday.—There are more definite signs this morning than for some days past that the enemy is boiling up towards a new phase.

At about 3.40 this morning a very heavy bombardment broke out against our right, extending well down into the Somme area.

As a result of the little operation east of Robecq we have noticed on the awkward little salient that the enemy had pushed into our line and taken over 120 prisoners and some machine guns.—Reuter's Special.

'THE YSER MUST BE HELD.'

The Chief of the Belgian Staff, General Gillain, in the name of the King, has addressed to the troops a proclamation stating:—
"Soldiers, in October, 1914, the King told you . . . 'It rests with you to sustain the reputation of your arms with the courage and tenacity of which you have already given so many proofs. Our national honour is at stake.'"
"You answered this appeal of your King by the stubborn and victorious defence of the henceforth historical positions on the Yser which have done so much for the glory of the Belgian name. You have preserved intact all these positions, where the King placed you, from the sea to the north of Ypres."

"Soldiers, the King trusts you. You will show yourselves worthy of your brothers whose indomitable resistance under the yoke of the invader fills the whole world with admiration."
"The Yser must remain an unconquerable obstacle against which all the enemy's assaults will be broken."—Reuter.

THE GALLANT FOURTH!

The Commander-in-Chief has requested the Army Commander to convey his congratulations to the general officer commanding and all ranks of the Fourth Division on the successful operations carried out by them on the 14th, 15th and 28th inst. and on the way in which they have succeeded in advancing the line.

Talk of Further Pressure by Berlin on Sand Question.

THE HAGUE, Wednesday.—According to the latest information the situation of Holland is regarded rather pessimistically. It appears that Germany absolutely stands by her claims to the transit of sand and gravel via the Rhine.

The Dutch Government in the first place requires permission for a Dutch Commission to proceed to Belgium and also the military areas in order to survey the position and control the use of the material.

Germany, however, refuses to allow this Commission to enter the military zone, and there, for the moment, the matter rests.

The Dutch Government is not inclined to yield to German pressure, but it is not impossible, in the event of Holland not returning a definite reply or making counter-proposals, that Germany will send a kind of ultimatum by asking for a definite reply by a specified date.

THE HAGUE, (received yesterday).—According to a rumour which had reached Rotterdam, the German garrisons along the Dutch-German frontier are to be reinforced, especially at Friedrichsfeld, near Wesel, about twenty miles from the Dutch frontier.—Central News.

The Hague correspondent of the Handelsblad says the situation contains no immediate menace, but he considers that the situation would become much graver should Herr von Kuhlmann retire from the post of Foreign Minister. He adds that the Dutch Government will firmly observe the obligations of neutrality, whatever happens.—Reuter.

"URGENT QUESTIONS" FOR THE AUSTRIANS.

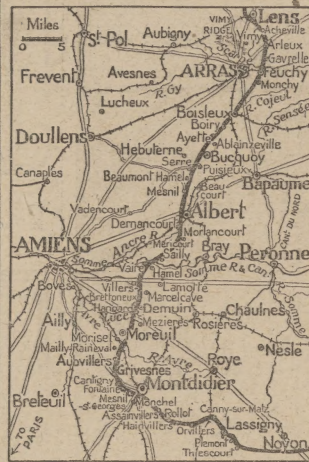
All Archdukes Summoned to Important Conference in Vienna.

Zurich, Wednesday.—The Prague newspapers announce that the Archduke Eugene has summoned all the Austrian Archdukes to meet at Vienna to discuss what are described as "urgent questions."

Mary Archdukes have already arrived in the Austrian capital. Great importance is attached in Austria to the meeting, which will be presided over by the Archduke Eugene.—Exchange.

The Archduke Eugene was formerly Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian Army in Italy.

AMSTERDAM (received yesterday).—The military critic of the Neue Freie Presse, of Vienna, writes, according to a Vienna telegram to the Dutch Press:—
"From the strategical point of view it is necessary for Austria-Hungary to take the offensive now that Italian troops have been sent to strengthen the armies on the western front."—Reuter.



The Germans this morning shelled practically our whole front from north of Albert to our junction with the French south of the Somme and strong infantry attacks were launched by the Germans in the Albert sector and between the Somme and the Aves.

KNIGHTHOOD FOR MAN WHO COMMANDED RAID.

Commander of the Vindictive Promoted to Captain.

The King has signified his approval of the promotion of Acting Vice-Admiral Roger J. B. Keyes, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O., to be a Member of the Second Class, of Knighthood in the Bath (Military Division), in recognition of his distinguished service in command of the operations against Zeebrugge and Ostend on Tuesday. The Board of Admiralty have approved the promotion of Commander (Acting Captain) Alfred F. B. Carpenter, R.N., to captain, to date April 23, 1918, in recognition of his services in command of H.M.S. Vindictive on the same occasion.

BERLIN'S FUNNY STORY OF ZEEBRUGGE RAID.

"Cruisers Were Sunk"—"Harbour Works Quite Undamaged."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

During the night of April 22-23 an enterprise of the British naval forces against our Flanders bases concerned on a large scale and planned regardless of sacrifice, was frustrated.

After a violent bombardment from the sea small cruisers, escorted by numerous destroyers and motor-boats, under cover of a thick veil of artificial fog, pushed forward near Ostend and Zeebrugge to quite near the coast with the intention of destroying the locks and harbour works there.

According to the statements of prisoners, a detachment of four companies of the Royal Marines was to occupy the Mole of Zeebrugge by a coup de main, in order to destroy all the structures, guns and war material on it and the vessels lying in the harbour.

Only about forty of them got on the mole. These fell into our hands.

On the narrow, high wall of the mole both parties fought with the utmost fierceness.

Of the English naval forces which participated in the attack the small cruisers Virginia, Iphigenia, Intrepid, Sirius, and two others of a similar construction, whose names are unknown, were sunk close off the coast.

Moreover, three torpedo-boat destroyers and a considerable number of torpedo motor-boats were sunk by our artillery fire.

Only a few men of the crews could be saved by us. Beyond damage caused to the mole by a torpedo hit, our harbour works (docks, moorings) and coast batteries are quite undamaged.

Of our naval forces only one torpedo-boat suffered damage of the lightest character. Our casualties are small.

HUNS' NEW SHELL?

Mr. Gilbert, in the House of Commons yesterday, asked the Under-Secretary for War whether he could say that the enemy was using any new kind of explosive or chemical shell or bomb, and if he could make any statement as to the nature of the wounds of our men.

Mr. Macpherson said the hon. member had supplied him with further information and he was having urgent inquiries made. They were not yet completed.

HOW BRITISH MARINES STORMED ZEEBRUGGE.

Amazing Deeds—German Warships Boarded.

SHORE GUNS DESTROYED.

A large number of men, including Royal Marines, who took part in Tuesday's raid on Zeebrugge and Ostend have landed at a Kentish port.

They were given a rousing welcome by the inhabitants.

Most of them bore unmistakable signs of having had a hot time, and some of them were completely exhausted.

One young marine gave a thrilling story of his experience.

"I volunteered for this particular job," he said, "because I have lost two brothers at the front in the last six months, and I wanted to get my own back."

"But I don't want to go through that lot again. It was hell while it lasted."

"I was in the party that was told off to attack Zeebrugge."

"We arrived off the harbour all right, and we had every reason to believe that we had caught the enemy napping."

"As we steamed into the harbour the place suddenly became alight with star shells."

"Then the fun started. The first part of us saw a large German destroyer evidently in the act of getting under way. We rushed at her full speed, rammed her and cut her in half, and she sunk."

"We then steered alongside the mole, and as quickly as possible got out gangways and pushed on to the mole."

"It was raining hard. Our storming party made a lunge at our nearest man. But before he could do anything our captain knocked him down with his truncheon and killed him."

DESTROYERS BOARDED.

"On the other side of the mole was another German destroyer."

"This vessel we destroyed, knocking on the head all the men who opposed us."

"Then we got the order to charge, and as we rushed along the mole we bayoneted and shot all men we came across."

"We were then fairly mad and in high glee. The noise of the firing, mingled with the shouts and cries of the men, was terrible. It was fair slaughter."

"Out in the harbour we could hear and see fighting, and when we got back on board I heard that some of our attacking parties actually boarded some German destroyers in the harbour, taking their crews so completely by surprise that they had no time to get their deck gun covers off."

"As the German sailors scrambled up the hatchways, many of them only got on their feet and only half awake, they were knocked on the head and tumbled back again."

"On shore we destroyed and dismantled all the guns we came across."

"When we got back on board and steamed out of harbour we passed over the destroyer we had cut down on entering, but, fortunately for us, our propellers just scraped clear."

It was stated, says a Press Association correspondent, that the Union Jack was left flying on the mole!

THE VINDICTIVE'S RETURN

When the old Vindictive returned from the Zeebrugge raid the men of the Fleet manned ship and cheered her as she passed.

Her masts were gone and her sides were streaked with white where the high explosives struck her.

The marvel is that she ever got back. Six lorry loads of the men from the concrete ships were driven down the sea front and received cheers from the people.

They showed signs of their overnight experience but they were full of spirits and were singing.

GENERAL TRENCHARD.

In reply to a question by Major Sir John Simon, Mr. Bonar Law in the Commons yesterday said that General Trenchard tendered his resignation on March 19 to the Secretary of State for the Air Force, who on April 10 and 12 brought the matter before the War Cabinet. The Secretary of State intimated on April 12 to General Trenchard that he accepted his resignation.

In reply to Major Sir John Simon, who asked whether between the date of the offer and the acceptance of his resignation any member of the Government saw General Trenchard and discussed with him the difficulties of his position, Mr. Bonar Law said the answer was in the negative.

VERSAILLES DECISIONS.

PARIS, Wednesday.—According to the *Figaro* and *Gazette*, important decisions will be taken at the meetings of the Inter-Allied War Council at Versailles this week.—Reuter.

ANTI-CONSCRIPTION STRIKE.



The busiest street in Dublin deserted by all but lounging idlers.



The only occupation of the strikers was the signing of the Maynooth pledge. The effect of the "down-tools" protest against conscription in Ireland was extraordinary. The every-day machinery of business and social life was absolutely stopped.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

SCOTTISH NURSES LEAVE FOR OVERSEAS WAR DUTY.



Mrs. Austen (passport secretary), giving their passports to nurses of the Scottish Women's Hospital, who are just about to leave for special war service abroad.

PORTRAITS OF NOTABLE—



Gunner E. Lewis has been awarded the Belgian Military Medal for exceptionally distinguished service with his battery.



Miss Phyllis Boyd, daughter of Lady Lilian Boyd, who is seriously ill. She is an artist of considerable reputation.



Lieut. E. D. Dent, Irish Guards, killed in action close to the village where he was dangerously wounded in 1915.



Belgian soldiers saluting a wounded comrade who is being carried from the front-line trench to the nearest dressing station.

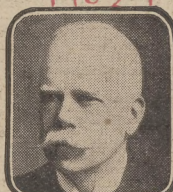


KILLED.—Major and Squadron-Commander Outhbert Roger Rawdon, M.C., Worcester Regiment and R.A.F., who has been killed while flying in Essex.

OFFICER MARRIED IN MUFTI.



Lieutenant W. Vivian Wakefield leaving St. George's, Hanover-square, London, with his bride, née Miss Madeline Watts, after their wedding yesterday.



AN ENGAGEMENT.—Sir Thomas Pink and Miss Minnie Jane Davis, second daughter of the late Mr. G. B. Davis, A.I.M.E., M.R.San.I.



IN THE BA



Nothing can live in clouds of war. Even the war dog.



CANTEEN CHIEF.—The latest portrait of Viscountess Massereene and Ferrard, who commands the canteen section of the Women's Legion.



Nurses at the funeral of the while performing her duties long-range bomb.

AREA.

—PEOPLE IN TO-DAY'S NEWS

FOR MENDING BROKEN LIMBS



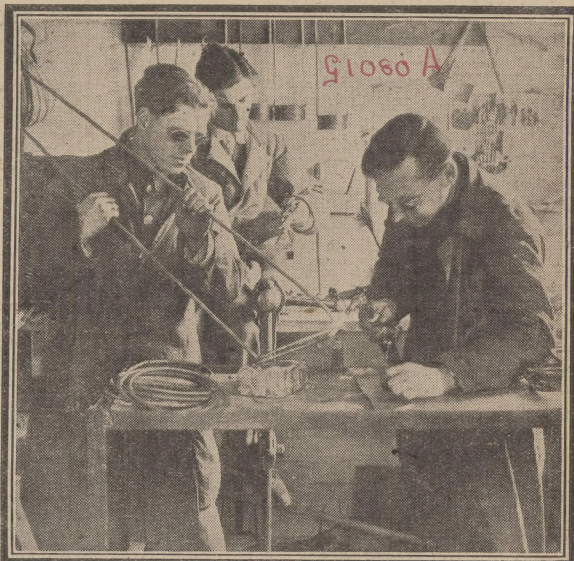
Brigadier-General M. L. Hornby, whose name appears in the casualty list as wounded during the fighting in France.



Lady Owsley Rowley, daughter of the Earl of Dundonald and wife of Mr. Owsley Rowley. An ardent war worker.



Lieut. Edward Denman Clarke, R.A.F., awarded the M.C. for conspicuous gallantry. He has shot down five enemy machines.



Making steel stretchers for contracted limbs with oxy-acetylene apparatus.



British "Tommies" rescuing a bedridden old man who has been left behind in a village under German shell fire.—(Official photograph.)



Splints, etc., being made from broken aeroplane struts and propeller blades.

Soldiers who have been badly "broken in the wars" are doing great work at the Military Orthopaedic Hospital. They are becoming experts in making surgical appliances.

WAR WEDDING AT CAMBRIDGE.



Second Lieutenant Walter Stubbings, D.C.M., with his bride, Miss Evelyn Louise Porter, married at St. Andrew's the Great, Cambridge.



LEGION OF HONOUR.—Capt. C. W. Wise, R.A.F., the well-known aviator, awarded the Legion of Honour by the French President.

THE LONG AND SHORT OF RECRUITING EFFORT IN THE U.S.A.



"Captain" George Anger, the Barnum and Bailey giant, with two miniature aides, does first-class work recruiting men for the American marine services in New York.



MARRIED.—Major the Hon. Donald Forbes, M.V.O., D.S.O., son of the late Earl of Granard, and Miss Doreen Lawson, married yesterday.



Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1918.

THE BATTLE BEGINS AGAIN.

YESTERDAY'S news from the front shows us that the great battle is beginning again; and the battle is all that matters. When we get a lull in operations the world quickly takes to a discussion of subordinate issues. Then it is dragged back, by the sound of the guns, to the real thing.

We have their onslaught still to repel. They have it still to attempt. "Our war aim is victory," M. Clemenceau has said. "The only sovereign remedy" for all that Germany has brought upon herself, says Germany's economic wisacre, Herr Helfferich, is "victory." They are still determined. Hindenburg's offensive cannot end in anti-climax. We are equally firm. That provides a prospect of a further fierce struggle in the next few weeks.

There has been recent talk of a "wave of pessimism" in Germany.

One could easily conceive of it. To remain at home, ill-nourished, watching the casualties, cannot be stimulating to civilians. A German expert has recently summed the figures. They near the five million, according to his on the whole optimistic survey, about four and a half million by the end of last year (1917). The optimist adds, however, that the German net losses in dead "ought scarcely to exceed one and a half million," contrasted with the "six million dead" in Russia.

One sees him bowed over his figures, theoretical, professional, lightly estimating the enormous sum of human misery implicit in these calculations! The world has seen bandit wars, guerrilla wars, endless plunder and confusion in war—all avoidable by exercise of a little common sense, not to speak of pity. It was reserved for the age of scientific progress and comprehensive thoroughness to show us the German expert estimating victory by a comparison of "net millions in dead."

Once racial insanity has reached a certain precipitous point, however, its Professors cease to be shocked. The insanity becomes their health. Do not let us imagine, therefore, that any shrinking but that of sheer exhaustion will hinder the Hindenburgs from adding figures to their "grand total" of 1917.

"Exhaustion" would make a difference? But that, too, is a relative term: in this war, it means mainly the inability to strike further offensive blows. Arrived at that stage, the enemy would, we presume, make shifty attempts (as before) to gain by talk what guns had failed to gain for him. The word of command for his incredibly sheepish multitude would be renewed talk of the skill of Germany in negotiation. The Bismarckian precedents would be again exhibited—much worn, but always useful. And it would be said that Hindenburg's mercy and respect for life had induced him to desist.

That is being said even now to combat the "wave of pessimism" over Hindenburg's slowness in the west. Much can be done with the argument in view of the casualty list just quoted. Almost we can foresee a time when German heroes will become easily popular by not doing things! But that time is remote.

Would it be much use to us if it came? We want, not the present heroes of Germany reformed and rational, but new heroes, and a new view of things in Germany. That cannot be until the present rulers who are impatient have gone for ever—have followed those "grand totals" of the anonymous crowd they have destroyed. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let Fortune snatch her whole quiver from me. I have a soul that, like an ample shield, can take it all, and verge enough for more.—Dryden.



Mrs. Lamb, commander of her own hospital at Horden House, in Cumberland.



New portrait of the Duchess of Newcastle, who works for war hospitals.

PRINCESS MARY 21.

A Great Boom in Jewellery—The Domestic on a Visit.

THE KING's only daughter will spend her twenty-first birthday at her parents' Berkshire home, which is Windsor Castle. Pretty Princess Mary is more popular every day, and has been taking upon her young shoulders many public duties of the social order, as well

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Downtrodden Wales.—It is practically certain that Wales will have Home Rule under a Federal system when the war is over. Mr. Lloyd George, his intimate friends say, is in full sympathy with the idea, and sees that the time for putting it into operation is near.

Ancient and Modern.—Shakespeare Day provoked some quaint essays from London school children. An unexpected sidelight is the statement that "Shakespeare was the manager of the Globe Theatre and acted there. Marie Lohr is now the manager, because women are taking men's places."

Actor and Author.—Another child wrote: "William Shakespeare wrote plays on national service for Sir Frank Benson to act. I have seen him act in two."

The Star of India.—A well-earned K.C.S.I. goes to General Sir William Raine Marshall

Cigarette Queues.—There have been queues lately outside the shops of tobacconists who had the humanity not to raise their prices directly the Budget speech was out. The constables who regulated them must have thought that the old days of the margarine shortage had come back.

Naval and Military.—The names of two Vivians figure in recent dispatches. Lord Vivian, who is a major in the Yeomanry, is awarded the French Croix de Guerre, and Captain Gerald Vivian, R.N., Lord Swansea's nephew, is "mentioned."

Killed.—The Hon. Harold Lubbock, reported as having made the supreme sacrifice, is a son of the late Lord Avebury (better known as Sir John Lubbock) by his second marriage. He was a partner in Messrs. Coutts, and married a daughter of Mr. H. W. Forster, M.P., in 1914.

Earl's Hair Wounded.—It is announced that the young Viscount Ednam is wounded. This Hussar lieutenant is the eldest son of Lord Dudley. The Earl's other three sons, who are not yet old enough for the Army, include twins, born in 1907.

The Staff of Life.—Sir Herbert Parsons makes the sensible suggestion that nobody should have beer and bread at the same meal. Thus you could have your cereal in solid or liquid form, at pleasure. Sir Herbert has no bread when he drinks beer with a meal.

Cleric Postman.—A North London clergyman of my acquaintance—a man of seventy-six—delivers his own letters to his parishioners. He is the vicar of a populous district, and his round takes him the best part of from eight to ten in the mornings.

Literary Slump.—Among the things that do not flourish in war time literature is notable. A friend of mine, a really distinguished essayist, assures me that his earnings for 1917 were less than £130. "People nowadays have something more vital to think of," he says.

Canada at War.—A vivid glimpse at the work which the Canadian soldiers are doing is afforded by No. 4 of the *Canadian War Pictorial*. There are forty-six pages packed with official photographs, and there is a striking cover featuring the daring Canadian airman, Major Bishop, V.C., D.S.O.

New Farce.—I hear of interesting developments at the Globe. Miss Marie Lohr designs to produce about the end of May a new farce by Mr. Robert Hichens. In it will be also Mr. Allan Aynesworth and Miss Lottie Venne.

The Author.—Mr. Hichens has hitherto been represented on the stage by serious work, not to say gloomy. But that he is qualified as a writer of farce may be seen by those admirable humoresques, "The Londoners" and "The Prophet of Berkeley-square."

Church and Stage.—It is interesting to learn that when Mr. Arthur Boucher enacts Shylock at the "Old Vic" to-morrow night the Antonio will be the Rev. E. G. Gordon, vicar of St. John's, Waterloo-road. Mr. Gordon played the same part with Mr. Boucher years ago at Oxford, with the O.U.D.S.

Back Again.—After spending a considerable time in war work, Miss Eva Leonard-Boyne contemplates returning to the stage. She has not been seen in London since the days (or, rather, nights) of "The Rotters."

Our Rulers.—A friend of mine was obliged to discharge her cook, for reasons good, before



Miss Madge Tithelme, leading lady in "By Pigeon Post" at the Garrick.



Mrs. J. P. Wilson, wife of the Hon. Mr. Jackson.

that official's "month" was up. Of course, the cook soon got a new post and wrote to her late employer saying she had enjoyed her "three-weeks' visit."

THE RAMBLER.

A TYPE OF FEMININE SMOKER.



We fear she is growing more common. She overdoes it terribly. Some women must either not smoke at all, or else be smoking all the time.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

as doing war work, especially such as appetizers to a V.A.D.

The Zebrugge Affair.—London was still thrilling yesterday over Admiral Keyes' brilliant exploits at Zebrugge and Ostend. As further details filtered through the pride and joy in this great stroke grew and grew. People are now looking to the Navy to provide more glorious news before long.

A Fighting Family.—Admiral Sir Roger Keyes has military as well as naval connections. He is a nephew of the late Field-Marshal Sir Henry Norman. One of his brothers was, until certain recent events, military attaché at Petrograd.

The Heir Arrives.—Sir Leonard Milburn, of the Household Cavalry, is rejoicing in the birth of an heir. The Northumberland baronet was married last year to Miss Joan Anson, of Catton Hall, Derbyshire.

Good for Cupid.—The threat of a luxury tax has been good for the jewellers. Young men hovering on the verge of an engagement are hurrying into it and buying the ring.

for his services in Mesopotamia. He has already gained a K.C.B. in this war. He was his first fighting twenty years ago with the Malakand Expedition and was wounded twice in South Africa.

New Lieutenant-General.—Major-General de Beauvoir de Lisle, who gets a step in rank, has seen much fighting. He was with the mounted infantry in the Sudan, and in South Africa was severely wounded. He was made K.C.B. during the present conflict.

War Prisoner's Wedding.—Mr. Bertie Hollander, son of the Countess Hollander, and well known as an amateur boxer and wrestler, married Miss Hilda Everitt at St. James' Spanish-place, to-day. He was in Carlsbad when the war broke out, and was detained for a while by the Austrians.

Cunning.—Mr. Josef Holbrooke, the pianist and composer, showed me yesterday a picture postcard he had bought at the seaside. It bore the inscription "Printed in Germany," but the last word was artfully obliterated by the top bar of a frame round the words "Buy War Bonds."

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ON THE
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PRICE
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The "CATERHAM"

Economic Outfit for
Market Gardeners, con-
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large pockets, and Trousers

The SUIT Price 18/6
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Footwear for
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La-rola**

(The Best Substitute for Glycerine)
will keep your hands
right.

Don't worry when you look at your
hands at the end of a hard day. The
constant soaking of hands in water and
the steam of cooking play havoc with
the hands, but you have an immediate
relief and remedy which will restore
their whiteness and make them smooth,
soft and supple again, in La-rola. Keep
a bottle in the house and remember to
rub it in after washing—yes, face as well.
It is delightful for the complexion.

In bottles, 1/1½ of all Chemists and Stores.

FOR PALE COMPLEXIONS

A touch of La-rola Rose Bloom is just
the thing to give a perfectly natural
tint. Boxes 1/6.

M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, England.

ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

By MAY
CHRISTIE

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

BETTY GORDON, a simple country girl, is in love with
JACK TREVOR, who says that he also loves her.
He, however, introduces
APRIL MOORE as his fiancée, and Betty, broken-
hearted, goes to stay with a friend in London.
Here she again meets April, who asks for her
friendship, and she also meets
CHARLIE DAVON, with whom April is really in
love. April takes her to a dressmaker with the
intention of dressing her so as to become a laugh-
ing-stock, but Betty's good taste foils her scheme.

"SHE'LL GET THE MONEY!"

"TELL you, April, I've got to have the money
somehow! And the quicker you can
manage it the better!" Charlie Davon paced
up and down the private sitting-room which
April—always extravagant—had engaged in her
hotel.

April looked up at him with an angry glance.
"I'm sick of getting money for you, Charlie—
sick of it! You've never paid me back that last
fifty pounds I lent you. I'm sure Jack is sus-
pecting something, too. He asked me only to-
day, what on earth I managed to do with all
the money he'd given me."

"If you feel like that about it, April, then it
is better to end everything between us. I
thought you really cared for me—that you were
sportman enough to help me out of a hole—but
I see you're like the majority of women—self-
ish."

He lifted his hat up from the table and
brushed an imaginary speck of dust from it
before he added—

"So this is good-bye! I never dreamt you'd
adopt this tone with me, April—you always
professed to care so much."

"You don't intend to ask Trevor for any more
money, then?" He spoke with one hand on the
door-knob, hesitating.

"Charlie, I can't! I hinted at it to-day, and
he—he seemed annoyed—he's been pretty gene-
rous towards me—There was an appealing
note in April's voice, which Davon chose to
ignore.

"Generous? He can afford to be! Why, the
man's worth thousands!"

There was a silence in the room. Davon had
turned round with his back to the door, and
was looking at the girl through half-closed eyes.

"You refuse to ask him for that hundred that
I want, April?" A curiously steady note was in
his man's tones.

"I'm almost afraid to, Charlie. Jack's
grown tired of my constant demands for money.
And—just lately—it seems to me as though he'd
grown tired of our engagement, too."

"Nonsense, April," Davon spoke sharply.
"You're imagining things, that's all. A pretty
girl like you ought to be able to wangle no end
of cash out of a glibulous soul like Trevor."

He gave a contemptuous little laugh. "You use
to do it, too—but I don't know what's come over
you of late—you're changed."

"Charlie, I'm not," April twisted her small
hands nervously together. "But it's true, Charlie.
Jack's grown tired of things—I don't believe he
ever really cared for me at all."

Davon gave another unpleasant little laugh.
"Well, then, that goes all the more to prove
that you're a very clever girl, my dear, but he
coaxed him into an engagement with you. I
suppose you went to him with a hard-learned
tale, wept on his shoulder, wangled the pity out
of him that's akin to love—oh, you women! Hy-
pocrites all of you!" He sneered.

"Don't, Charlie—I can't bear to hear you
speak to me like that." Tears stood in April's
blue eyes. Although Davon had a curious way
of getting to the bottom of all her shams, fal-
sities, of baring her very soul and then sneer-
ing at it, she desired his good opinion more
than anything on earth. April, with all her
faults, was still a woman. And Davon was the
man she loved.

"Cheer up, April," He laid a caressing hand
on her slim shoulder. He didn't want to
quarrel with the girl. She was much too
valuable for that—financially. Yet in herself
exactly, but in her powers of extracting the
almighty dollar from her people.

"Cheer up, my dear!" He stooped and kissed
her lightly. "If Trevor throws you over, re-
member there's always me! And, by love,
we'll make him pay—he'd be worth thousands
for a breach of promise action!" He paused
reflectively, then added: "The idea's worth
thinking over! You wouldn't mind the pub-
licity, would you, April?"

"Don't be so absurd, Charlie!" The girl
spoke pettishly.

"I'm not absurd. Isn't there another girl
he's rather sweet on? Then it wouldn't be diffi-
cult to work things. Only—his—his—his—
these breach of promise cases take so long
before they come to court. And I need the
cash at once!"

The girl rose, one hand outstretched, and
groped her way towards him. The tears were
running down her cheeks.

"It'll kill me if you—if you leave me like
this, Charlie—" She flung both arms round
his neck, clinging tightly to him. "You—you
always said that my engagement to Jack
wouldn't make the—the slightest difference—to
your loving me—"

She broke off, sobbing.
"Come now, April, don't be foolish!" Davon
spoke carelessly. He could afford to, for he
knew that he had won.

A DINNER PARTY.

BETTY GORDON sat in Mrs. Carton's draw-
ing-room, an anxious, worried look on her
pretty face.

Her usually cheerful, energetic little hostess
was lying amid a pile of cushions on the sofa, a
(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

handkerchief soaked in
eau-de-cologne pound
round her forehead,
and a general air of
woe-begoneness hover-
ing over her. A painted
screen shaded the light
from her eyes.

She turned round on
her cushions, with a
comical little groan.

"Don't worry about
me, dear Mrs. Carton,"
said Betty quickly,
"I'm not in the least
disappointed, I assure
you. But I do think
you should go straight to bed. I'll come up later
and bathe my forehead, if you'll let me—"

"You're an unselfish little angel, Betty, but
I won't allow it! To think that one of mine.
What's her name?—Flourette?—Juliette?
—should I blush unreasonably, miss me cross!
Brand-new, too—bought only yesterday—"

She gave another comical little groan.

"I'll run upstairs and slip it off," Betty bent
over Mrs. Carton anxiously. "I really do think
you should go to bed!"

"And leave you all alone? No—let me think!
This is where some of your many admirers
would have come in useful."

The telephone on the stand beside the sofa
gave an unexpected little tinkle, as though pro-
viding an answer to her thoughts.

"The oracle hath spoken!" Mrs. Carton,
smiling stoically despite her racking headache,
detached the receiver from its hook. "Hello,
who's there?"

A pause. Vague, muffled sounds drifted to
Betty's ear.

"Betty Gordon? You want to know if she can
come to-night? For dinner? Where?" Mrs.
Carton, holding the telephone and listening,
smiled mysteriously up at Betty.

"At the Restaurant Maurice? Good! She'll
enjoy that. But isn't it well—a bit ultra? No!
All right. Hold on a minute. How many
are to be there? Four, did you say? Yes, I'll
see that Betty's on time. I'll phone for a taxi
for her, now. Thank you. All right. Good-bye."

She replaced the telephone on its stand beside
the sofa.

"Quite providential, this invitation!" Mrs.
Carton heaved a little sigh of relief. "You
didn't mind my accepting at once, on your be-
half, did you, Betty? You'll enjoy yourself all
right!"

"But who—who has asked me out to dine?"

"Your new friend, April Moore. Don't look
so puzzled, Betty. The favour's going to be on
your side, not on hers. She wants you to oblige
her by coming to dinner at a little dinner in the
Restaurant Maurice. The other girl in the party
can't turn up, or something. Couldn't quite
catch what April said—that cooing voice of hers
is hopeless on the telephone!"

"But—in a rather unusual—an invitation
at the eleventh hour?" Betty looked troubled.

"Not in the least, my dear. You won't need
to talk to April, either. She's going to have a
couple of nice men—the nicest you've met since
the war—"

Mrs. Carton smiled at the girl's per-
plexity. "It's nearly half-past seven now. I'll
call a taxicab on the phone. The dinner's due
to start at eight."

Mrs. Carton's evident pleasure in the invita-
tion—for Betty's sake—was something the young
girl could not dash. The little lady had been
worrying all the evening over the miscarriage
of her plans. Betty must be entertained and
taken out to dinner, she would go to bed the
moment Betty left the house.

For the young girl there was no alternative.
Half an hour later, arrived at the Restaurant
Maurice, Betty could find no sign of April any-
where.

A tall, auburn-haired man, with a small
moustache, rose up in the lounge and leisurely
stroled towards her.

"Delighted to meet you again, Miss Gordon,"
He bowed ingratiatingly. "I think you re-
member me? My name is Davon."

"You are looking for Miss Moore, I see," he
went on calmly. "She has been called away
for a few minutes, but will soon be back. She
asked me to start dinner without her. Our table
is engaged for us—will you come with me this
way?"

"Haden't we—hadn't we better wait for her?"
faltered Betty. She felt extraordinarily uncom-
fortable with this man.

He shrugged his shoulders.
"The dinner won't improve by waiting. Miss
Moore particularly asked me not to wait."

Betty could do no further, in common
civility. She followed him down the crowded
restaurant into a shaded corner. The palms and
plants and flowers reminded her unpleasantly
of the alcove at the dance. With flushed cheeks
she wondered if the man beside her guessed
her thoughts, remembered what she had seen.

But Charlie Davon's face bore not the slightest
shadow of embarrassment. Betty's blushes on
his behalf were wasted.

He tried to recommend himself to the young
girl by means of fulsome compliments.

It was in the midst of one of his most flatter-
ing speeches that Betty gave a little cry of sheer
astonishment.

"Why, look over there!" she cried. "Isn't
that April sitting at the table with the pink
candles? Don't you see her? She's got a man
with her—look!"

Davon raised his head, smiling insouciantly
to himself. At the same moment April's com-
panion at the other table turned in his chair
and subjected both Betty and Charlie Davon to
the long, surprised glance.

Betty, with a sudden sick throbbing at her
heart, realised that the man who was looking at
her in such surprised disapproval was once
again—Jack Trevor.

Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment
of this thrilling story.



Betty Gordon.



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complexion looking as
fresh as ever if you
use Icilma Cream.

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else.

Icilma Cream will keep
the skin fresh, clear and
supple, and will prevent it
getting that faded look.

Rub a little Icilma Cream
gently into the face, neck and
hands, and then wipe with
a clean handkerchief or
towel. You will be sur-
prised to find how much
dust and grime the Icilma
Cream removes.

This fragrant, non-greasy
toilet cream is very eco-
nomical. A 1/- pot lasts
several weeks.

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Icilma Flesh-tinted Cream 1/6 per pot.

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THE NAVY'S BRILLIANT EXPLOIT: SEE PICTURES ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

HONOURED "FOR VALOUR."



Capt. (Temp. Lieut.-Col.) John Stanhope Collings-Wells, D.S.O., awarded the Victoria Cross for handling his battalion in very critical situations during a withdrawal. Even when twice wounded he refused to leave his men, and was killed at the moment they gained their objective.



Lieut. Gordon Muriel Flowerdew, late Canadian Cavalry, awarded the Victoria Cross for most conspicuous bravery and dash when in command of a squadron detailed for special service of a very important nature. Though dangerously wounded he continued to cheer his men.

TWENTY-ONE.



A hitherto-unpublished portrait of her Royal Highness Princess Mary, who celebrates her twenty-first birthday to-day.

WEDDING PARTY BOMBARDED.

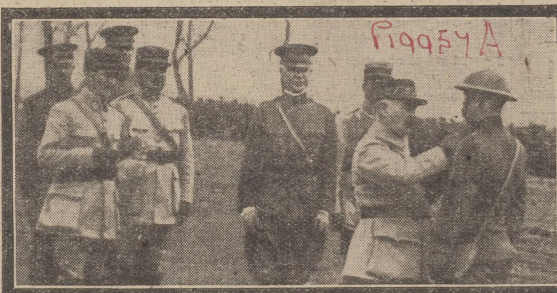


Scouts and guides give a warm reception to Mr. A. Bullock, A.S.C., and a popular girl guide captain, Miss G. Symons, B.A., after their wedding.



GIRL MECHANIC.—The motor-girl of to-day is nothing if not efficient. Here is one who does all her own running repairs. She is here bringing a spare wheel into use.

FRENCH GENERAL DECORATES U.S. SOLDIERS.



General Philipot presenting the Croix de Guerre to American soldiers who have particularly distinguished themselves. —(French official.)



V.C. WIDOW.—The widow and daughter of the late Captain McReady Diarmid, V.C. Mrs. McReady Diarmid at Buckingham Palace received her husband's V.C. from the King.

STRANGE MOTOR-OMNIBUS ACCIDENT IN GOLDER'S GREEN ROAD.



Where the smash occurred.



The damaged omnibus being towed to the garage.

The omnibus dashed into the garden entrance of a private residence, the conductress and seventeen passengers being injured. The cause is supposed to have been the sudden death of the driver. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

FEATHERWEIGHT CONTEST.



Private Billy Fry.



Joe Conn.

Joe Conn and Private Billy Fry, who will box at the Ring next Monday to decide who shall meet Tancy Lee for the feather-weight championship in the United Kingdom. The Daily Mirror will take exclusive pictures of the contest.